Law. Who bare my Letter then to *Romeo?*
Iohn. I could not send it, here it is againe,
Nor get a messenger to bring it thee,
So fearefull were they of infection.
Law. Vnhappie fortune, by my Brotherhood,
The Letter was not nice but full of charge,
Of deare import, and the neglecting it,
May do much danger: Frier *Iohn* go hence,
Get me an Iron Crow and bring it straight
Vnto my Cell.
Iohn. Brother ile go and bring it thee. (*Exit.*
Law. Now must I to the Monument alone,
Within this three houres will faire *Iuliet* wake,
Shee will beshrewe me much that *Romeo*
Hath had no notice of these accidents:
But I will write againe to *Mantua*,
And keepe her at my Cell till *Romeo* come,
Poore liuing Coarse, closde in a dead mans Tombe.
Exit.

Enter Paris *and his Page.*

Par. Giue me thy Torch boy, hence and stand aloofe,
Yet put it out, for I would not be seene:
Vnder yond young Trees lay thee all along,
Holding thy eare close to the hollow ground,
So shall no foote vpon the Church-yard tread,
Being loose, vnfirme with digging vp of Graues,
But thou shalt heare it, whistle then to me
As signall that thou hearest some thing approach,
Giue me those flowers, do as I bid thee, go.
Pa. I am almost afraid to stand alone,
Here in the Church-yard, yet I will aduenture.
Par. Sweet flower, with flowers thy Bridall bed I strew
O woe, thy Canapie is dust and stones,
Which with sweete water nightly I will dewe,
Or wanting that, with teares distild by mones,
The obsequies that I for thee will keepe:

Nightly

Nightly shall be, to strew thy grau
Whistle Boy.
The Boy giues warning, somethin
What cursed foote wanders this w
To crosse my obsequies and true l
What with a Torch? muffle me nig

Enter Romeo *and* Pete
Ro. Giue me that mattocke and th
Hold take this Letter, early in the
See thou deliuer it to my Lord an
Giue me the light vpon thy life I c
What ere thou heare'st or seest, sta
And do not interrupt me in my co
Why I descend into this bed of d
Is partly to behold my Ladies face
But chiefly to take thence from he
A precious Ring: a Ring that I m
In deare imployment, therefore h
But if thou iealous dost returne t
In what I farther shall intend to d
By heauen I will teare thee loynt
And strew this hungry Church-y
The time and my intents are saua
More fierce and more inexorable
Then emptie Tygers, or the roari
Pet. I will be gone sir, and not t
Ro. So shalt thou shew me friend
Liue and be prosperous, and farev
Pet. For all this same, ile hide m
His lookes I feare, and his intents
Ro. Thou detestable mawe, th
Gorg'd with the dearest morsell
Thus I enforce thy rotten Iawes
And in despight ile cram thee w
Pa. This is that banisht haugh
That murdred my loues Cozin, w

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Romeo and Juliet* (STC 22323) LONDON, 1599 UNIVERSITY OF EDINBURGH (De.3